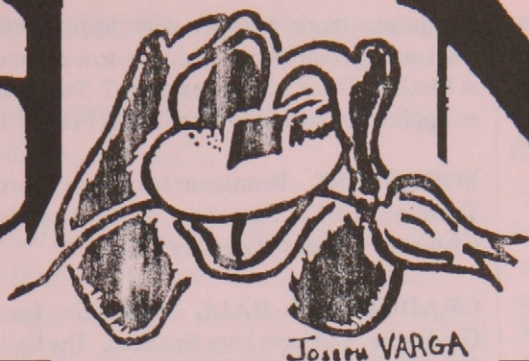


# Quid Novi



Vol. XI, No.18

McGILL UNIVERSITY FACULTY OF LAW  
UNIVERSITE MCGILL FACULTE DE DROIT

February 11, 1991  
le 11 février 1991

## Special St. Valentine's Day Issue

## Special St.-Valentin

McGILL UNIVERSITY

FEB 13 1991

LAW LIBRARY  
Dino

I got an advanced ruling from the tax man: we can amalgamate! You tax planning hunk - let's create an incestuous butterfly! I want to rollover your assets!

The Tax Queen  
\*\*\*\*\*

Pat K

Fore-moi afin  
Que mon petrole  
Jaillisse

-le Sheik  
\*\*\*\*\*

Marie-Claude Rigaud, Marie-Claude  
Rigaud

Pourquoi ne viens-tu pas à Toronto  
Ça fait du bien  
La tour du CN  
Et les hommes là-bas sont beaux.  
Ω  
\*\*\*\*\*

Catherine

Ceci n'est pas un message d'amour mais  
d'amitié. Merci d'être là pour me  
soutenir de jour en jour. Que notre amitié  
dure encore longtemps.

Hélène

Dear Z-baby

Thanks for the vichyssoise. Remember,  
a warm hug from Campbell's is umm-  
umm good.

Puffin' Stuff  
\*\*\*\*\*

Scott H.

Boy, you could have had a V.H.!

K.E.P. & the LAW GAMES '91  
CANARY CHOIR  
\*\*\*\*\*

L.

Why not let me show you my forehead  
stroke. Till then we'll stay just friends.

G.  
\*\*\*\*\*

I love ya

Boo  
\*\*\*\*\*

A.G.

Il nous reste trois ans et demi ensemble...

A.G.

Jeffrey N.

How do I love thee? Let me count the  
orgasms!

Sweet Lips  
\*\*\*\*\*

François L.

Why do you frown so? A smile would  
light up your handsome features  
beautifully.

From the girl who gazes at you in Comm  
Trans.

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## ANNOUNCEMENTS

### ANNONCES

**RECYCLING** - Recycling has arrived in the Faculty. A test period will last several weeks to determine exactly what our needs are. Any and all comments are welcome and should be directed to Bram. Keep an eye out for bins and let's do our part!

**THE SCARLET KEY SOCIETY** - The Society

recognizes those persons who have made an outstanding contribution to the student community at McGill. Think you're deserving? See Bram for an application package. Deadline is Feb. 15 1991.

**BOOKSTORE** - Permanent bookstore hours are: Tuesday: 10-12; Thursday: 12-2. Last day of business: Tuesday, February 19th.

**GRADUATION BALL** - Details for the Graduation Ball have been finalized. The Ball will be held on May 2nd in the Ballroom of the Faculty Club. Tickets will be \$50 per person and will include a full course meal along with champagne and hors-d'oeuvres as well as wine with dinner. A McGill quarter and a disc jockey will provide the

entertainment. Stay tuned for details.

**LEGAL CLINIC VOLUNTEERS** - We will be on reduced hours the week of Toronto summer interviews (Monday February 18th-Friday February 22nd). If you are not going to Toronto, please sign up at the Clinic A.S.A.P. to take a shift (12-2 p.m.). The Clinic is closed for the law reading week (Monday February 25th to Friday March 1st). Regular Clinic shifts start again on Monday, March 4th at 10 a.m.

**SPORTS** - Intramural team photos: bring your balls, brooms, or any other pertinent equipment - Fall and Winter sports. Wednesday, Feb. 13, between 12:00-2:00 p.m.

## When I kissed the teacher

Nicolas Kasirer

The cutest professor in the Faculty... We all have the mens rea but... (sorry Daniel, since you'll be dad you're second potato now... but we still like your ties!).

Ode to P.H.

Professor of Evidence  
With eyes of blue,  
In the Biblical sense  
We want to know you.

Don't be alarmed  
For this may be scandalous  
But you have charmed  
The pants right off of us.

To Prof. Legrand, let's go out to dinner.  
A heart-shaped box of Brazilian Nut  
extract and all the mink food you can eat.  
I promise I won't ask you any questions.

Ziegel.

Daniel Jutras

I just know that behind those glasses and  
bowties lies a figure full of passion.  
Ties... Ties... Ties... You can tie me up  
anytime.

Dear Prof. Vineberg

Since this is material information, I must  
disclose it. If you don't take me over, I  
will swallow a poison pill. Even though  
this isn't a sham, you can always lift my  
veil. You are the only one who doesn't  
know I exist...maybe we'll meet next  
year.

B+

Cher Momo,

Doyen de nos rêves...  
homme charmant avec  
tant de classe.  
Let down your hair and join us for a drink  
at Coffeehouse.  
Come up and see us sometime.

Your love slaves.

Marty B.

I love it when you turn to write on the  
blackboard.  
Ooooh.....MARTY!!!

Dear Mr. Christie

You make good cookies but your legal  
arguments are hard to swallow.

Prof. Harvison Young:

Our Reliance on You is far beyond the  
mere expectation of most students.  
Spank us, Tie us up, be punitive.  
That would truly be exemplary!  
But, should you decide to cast us aside,  
please  
remember ONE adage:  
Leave us in the same position we would  
have  
been in had we not fallen prey to your  
common law ways.  
After all, it's only equitable.

Willie and Lucille Peevyhouse.

P.S. We really would have repaired our  
backyard with the money, you know.

Dearest Prof. Healy

The burden of the continuous tension  
between extrinsic notions of school  
policy & intrinsic notions of deep desire  
always lead me to indulge in the  
forbidden reasoning. To you, this may be  
just hearsay, but to me, this is an  
exception; a «conundrom» which looms  
heavy in my heart. Even though  
character is not an issue, it is my only  
defense. Therefore, I must confess, with  
full knowledge of the consequences of  
what I am saying, that my love for you is  
criminal. Since it might bring the  
administration of justice into disrepute, I  
must remain anonymous.

Exceptionally yours, Inadmissible.

Con't on p. 3



**Con't form p. 2**

Dear Prof. Toope

You may think that this is rhetoric, but I assure you that it is not in the pejorative sense. The boundaries of my love know no limits. This game of claims & responses must end. So feel free to invade my sovereign territory. I won't fight back as this is an invitation to treat (oops! wrong course!). Ratify me so that my love will be crystallized. I'll be yours until international law is binding.

Anonymous.

\*\*\*\*\*

Prof Durnford:

My love or you is too taxing. Please do not evade my advances any longer. Deduct your wife and include me as one your assets. We'll be engaged in business, but consider it employment - you can control me if I can use your tools. My return is longing for you to fill it in .... Your residence or mine?

\*\*\*\*\*

Prof Heenan:

My love for you is a babour of the heart. You strike a fire in my loins. I want to be employer- dominated. Let's become a union. Do not unfairly dismiss me.

\*\*\*\*\*

Prof Vineberg:

No need for a hostile takeover. I am an open market, willing to share my assets with you. Whether you have a big business or a small one is irrelevant... What's important is how you direct the company and utilize its resources. Be my insider trader. Let's merge, my white knight.

from someone who got an A-

\*\*\*\*\*

**Un valentin de Vancouver**

de notre correspondente à UBC: Marie-Claude Goulet, BCL III

Imaginez... C'est le jour de l'an, vous vous dirigez vers un ciel bleu, une mer de sommets enneigés s'ouvre devant vous, plus de 30 centimètres de nouvelle neige sous vos pieds, le 7e ciel vient tout juste de s'ouvrir et il est à vous... Bonne année 1991!!!

Mais le 2 janvier, c'est le retour à la réalité. Vancouver, c'est une superbe ville située à quelques 100 kilomètres de Whistler. UBC, c'est un immense campus avec vue sur la mer; une université fermée les jours de tempête!!! Et la faculté de droit de UBC, c'est des salles de cours avec de grandes fenêtres, une spacieuse bibliothèque et une vulnérabilité toute particulière aux tempêtes de neige! Les cours à la faculté de droit de UBC, c'est différent, varié, intéressant. Quant aux gens, je ne sais pas encore... mais je n'ai encore rien trouvé de comparable aux «Coffee Houses» du jeudi! Alors allez-y et prenez une bière à ma santé.

Bonne session à tous et à toutes, joyeuse St-Valentin de la Côte ouest et à l'an prochain!!!

**Con't from p. 1**

V. F.

Fabulous french-speaking separatist looking for some cultural exchange...

Guess who!!!

L is for lonely, the way that I feel  
A is for ablaze, my heart is on fire  
U is for unrivaled, your beauty abounds  
R is for romance, our's could be epic  
A is for anxious, I await a sign from you

F is for forever, my passion will never die.

(Let's get it on)

An admirer

The Petcher Woman

Do you feel  
the magic in my hands  
when I touch  
and rub you the right way!

The Hammer

\*\*\*\*\*

Joyeuse St-Valentin à notre meilleure équipe de basketball des Law Games

Your devoted cheerleaders

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Bottoms

I'm looking forward to spending the rest of my life with you!

Love, Tops

\*\*\*\*\*

Chantal St.D.

Bridge the gap  
Entre toi et moi  
I'd jump over Mt. Royal  
or tunnel through it  
Un obstacle:  
physique ou  
symbolique?  
Just say the word  
et j'arrive

J. Lé

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Sherri

I so enjoy our little talks. I hope they can continue.

Cuddles

\*\*\*\*\*

Happy Valentine's Day Bubby

Hope all your «friends» remember you today. Good luck with your heart.

\*\*\*\*\*



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More abuse...er.....er....expressions of love.....

François Le-T.

Tu es beau, tu es fin, je t'aime.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Lucie P.

Time cannot stand still  
like a rockslide down the hill  
the times we've had, time can't undo  
no one can take the place of you  
After all is said and done  
I'll only find one special one

Pouvoir  
\*\*\*\*\*

Rod

Keep up the good work

Bozo the Clown  
\*\*\*\*\*

To my dearest Fluffy

you're the best! May your future be full of  
many, many carrots.

Yours always, Nessie  
\*\*\*\*\*

Nessie, Nessie, oh, Nessie,

No, no, you're the best. Better even than  
the biggest carrots.

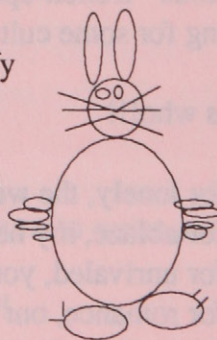
Love and hops, Fluffy  
\*\*\*\*\*

Sing the Fluffy song!  
\*\*\*\*\*

Chère Hélène

J'comprends pas  
but I love you

904  
\*\*\*\*\*



Lisa

Please...Please...let me hold your  
Yarmoshuk?!

A secret admirer  
\*\*\*\*\*

Myriam

I'll eat all your tofu burgers and regale  
you with cigarettes

Be my valentine  
\*\*\*\*\*

Longing for Natalie D.

Oh! To be a bigger man,  
The better to fulfill you.  
Oh! To be a heavier man,  
And with my weight to thrill you.  
Oh! To be a blimp of a man,  
In Spandex I'd dress to kill you.

Your biggest and most rapidly expanding  
admirer  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Cyndi a.k.a. «Lulu»

Want to go to Holt's and try on those  
special dresses? Or shall we just go  
clubbing? Remember - smile when  
you're angry.

Love, Spike  
\*\*\*\*\*

Stephen

I get off on Torts too

4th row, 3rd from the left  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Julie

I miss you babe  
  
your camera



Dearest Nathalie

People go to war over women like you  
And I know you're worth the fight  
So if you feel you like me too  
We could scuddle for the night

M.S.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Jim Hughes

A select group of people want you to  
know how cute we all think you are. We  
need our daily Jim Hughes fix to jump  
start our morning. Stay adorable and  
Happy Valentines Day!

S + M  
\*\*\*\*\*

À toi Darren

Le but ultime de mon humble existence  
Mon soleil du matin  
Quand apprendras-tu à dormir sans  
ronfler?

Love  
\*\*\*\*\*

My sweet and innocent Morrie

You are my world. I am for ever your  
slave. Abuse me.

Hugs & Kisses, M.M.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Rick K.

Meet us at the Love Shack

Jeff and Akbar  
\*\*\*\*\*

Susan A.

One cannot be faulted for lack of  
judgment. Happy Valentine's Day.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Kathy

Well, uh, what I really want to say is,  
well, uh, I think that, oh, never mind.

Name withheld due to amnesia  
\*\*\*\*\*

P.L.

Anything, anything, but...no questions.

8893761  
\*\*\*\*\*

N.K.

Damage, causation, fault: I'll wear my  
leather jacket if you wear yours.

8990342  
\*\*\*\*\*

Janet B.

You don't have to give up  
why is it all wrong?  
why don't you love me?  
why don't you just be strong?

H.K.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Susan S.

I'm thunder  
got the noise  
you're lightning  
with the poise  
mix like oil & water  
gasoline, a quick spark  
never to be

Forbidden Fruit  
\*\*\*\*\*

Estelle

I'm going insane  
laughing at the frozen rain  
so alone  
take home

The Hammer

Chantal A.

We'll watch the sun set in the sea  
you'll be in love with me  
the nights we'll dance and sing  
make love while church bells ring

Fly-boy  
\*\*\*\*\*

Tamara

The personification of perfection  
That's what you are  
Beauty, youth and intelligence  
My eternal shining star

An admirer  
\*\*\*\*\*

Susan Abramovitch

I love you!  
I love you!  
I love you!

Susan Abramovitch  
\*\*\*\*\*

To A.-M. M.

Merci.

Le clown  
\*\*\*\*\*

H.A.

Je m'ennuie tellement cette année  
de ne pas avoir de notes à te prêter...  
J'espère toujours pouvoir à nouveau  
t'écrire  
et toi me lire...

Un écrivain qui t'aime bien comme  
lectrice



Julie

Tie my hands, teach me to swim  
blood in my coffee, milk in my gin  
If you need someone to kill  
I'm a man without a will  
wash the razor in the rain  
let me luxuriate in pain  
please don't set me free  
death means a lot to me  
when a sin goes so far  
it's like a runaway car

Rob

\*\*\*\*\*

Marie L.

I have no fear  
They're waiting for me  
to cross the border  
to swim the river  
I've done that before  
to see your smiling face  
a hundred times or more

Southern Man

\*\*\*\*\*

Phoebe

Ruff, ruff, bow-wow, Phoebe  
Growl, moan, bark, ruff, Phoebe

Toby

\*\*\*\*\*

To Saddam and George

Give peace a chance!

M.-J. L.

\*\*\*\*\*

Joyeuse St-Valentin à la plus jolie et  
gentille étudiante de première année

Un admirateur d'une année supérieure

Martin S.

WANTING (if only you knew how  
much)  
NEEDING (yes...yes!)  
HOPING (desperately)

FOR YOU TO JUSTIFY MY LOVE

Let's get into the groove babe

Jennifer Z.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dearest Sam:

I have watched you from a distance, but I  
can contain my love no longer. I long to  
have your whiskers touching mine; to  
stroke your soft red fur and to lick your  
ears on a moonlit ledge. If you run under  
the bed, I will follow you. You flee from  
me who sometime gives me fleas. Flee  
no longer.

Love, Madison.

\*\*\*\*\*

Cornerman,

Cornerman,

You say things like no one can!

Jim's Corner...!

Oh, my marvelous Cornerman!

Ode to CLL

Kleenex, Kleenex, everywhere,  
and nose so rosy-red  
I was so very glad to own a double-bed.

Toilet-paper doilies and  
hair so blond,  
It is not of Drixoral, Sudafed  
or Dimetapp, but of you  
that I am fond.

Trekking down the PCH  
the sky so open-wide,  
I thought I was in heaven  
with you by my side

And so I wish you a happy St.Valentine's  
Day  
and to see you very soon, is  
what I hope and pray.

S'il te plaît, Geneviève adorée  
Reviens vite m'aider

Je m'ennuie à mourir et commence à être  
effrayé

Par tous ces mots que je dactylographie  
dans mes pensées!

J.P.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dearest Akbar (With apologies to M.G.)

After I do the dishes or  
After the servants do the dishes  
Why don't we wiggle wiggle yum yum  
Like crazed Lebanese Beagles  
On my love raft?!

Love, The wearer of weird fezzes

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Danny-Boy

Please be my boy-toy

Love, Madonna

\*\*\*\*\*

Mini-Fife, Mini-Fife,

Depuis que je le connais,  
je ne m'ennuie jamais  
avouez que c'est pratique  
d'avoir un ami fife.  
Mini-Fife, Mini-Fife  
Te voilà

Du Fife

\*\*\*\*\*

Sarah

So blasé  
you just walk away  
but this fire's still burnin'  
desire only brings pain  
till I'm with you again

L'P

\*\*\*\*\*

Heather Andersen

Happy Valentine from someone who  
thinks you look sensational

An admirer



# Still more notes from the heart...

To my dearest Strawberry Hunterman:

I want to squeeze your lemons and make  
you fall right off the bed.

Love, your bonfire of joy.

\*\*\*\*\*

Hey Mahmud!

Let's get depressed together!

\*\*\*\*\*

You are a powerful drug  
and I am addicted  
shoot down on me  
may your shots  
never stop coming

The cradle robber

\*\*\*\*\*

M.S.

Violets are red, roses are blue  
Do you turn into a prince when kissed?

\*\*\*\*\*

To the Drug

How is your mother doing?

N.K.

How is your mama doing? Going  
through your papers again

S.H.

\*\*\*\*\*

To Virus

I may be robbing the cradle but I still  
exercise some good judgement. I do  
know that «good things come in small  
packages».

S.H.

\*\*\*\*\*

To B.M.O.C.

I've finally come to the conclusion that  
you are definitely Pitch Black.

S.H.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dreaming of Renée T.:

As temperate as May's sunny afternoons,  
And more beautiful than June's flowers.  
Though she could easily inspire the heat  
of July's passion,  
I would rather see her on an August night.  
Her golden hair would flow into the  
sunset  
Until our smiles alone would light the  
harvest blanket.  
Only dreaming of you, Renée, cures my  
February blues.

By the gladiator.

\*\*\*\*\*

Kathleen Murphy

You do something to me  
something that simply mystifies me;  
tell me how can it be  
you have the power to hypnotize me.

Lovestruck

\*\*\*\*\*

If these sound significant to you:

Nuclear dinners; exam-incudec  
McDonald's dinners; greg-induced \$86  
szechuan dinners; stolen shoes; cruising  
in the Pumpmobile; fulfilling the task of  
the snoozemaster; first dates  
unpunctuated by memorable smooches;  
exam periods punctuated by late-night  
footnoting; the laundry room; the sixth  
floor; the Jetta; and the kitchen...

Then you can meet me at the Chalet on  
the eve of the 14th.

\*\*\*\*\*

To Mark L.,

Only you can re-enact The Exorcist in  
bed on Saturday morning. That's why I  
love you...

Jules and the Wigger

\*\*\*\*\*

Gaetane

Je t'aime beaucoup

Homme du monde

\*\*\*\*\*

To BMW 325ix,

You have to apologize to my friend  
for saying she comes from a hick town  
and then we'll see.

\*\*\*\*\*

Hey Vendome,

amour des passes  
amour des stripteaseurs  
amour des goal keepers  
mon amour  
Corny ça l'est pis  
toi tu l'es aussi!

X

\*\*\*\*\*

To Jim Hughes,

The air, escaping from your mouth,  
The air escaping from your mouth...

(Frank Zappa)

\*\*\*\*\*

To the Blonde bombshells of LLB I

How about a ménage à trois?

\*\*\*\*\*

To the professor

How's the shivers?

N.K.



How's the shivers?

N.K.

How's the shivers?

N.K.

\*\*\*\*\*

To Boo,

Make me an offer which I can't refuse,  
Toss me a candy to settle my muse.

A silly rhyme you say?  
Then without delay- A hug, kill and more  
Today is the day Be my Valentine

Signed  
Boo Hoo

To Mitch D.:

It's the wrong time and it's the wrong  
place

Though your smile is lovely it's the  
wrong face

It's not her face but such a lovely face  
That it's all right with me

From Harry C.

\*\*\*\*\*

To the future shipping tycoon;

Is it true what they say about greeks?

And how about the Turks?

Happy Valentine's Day!

P.S. I love you!

The River

\*\*\*\*\*

To LK, KM, LN and CS:

Over our traditionnal dinners, we have  
learned about someone's dislike of  
cucumbers, someone's pet name  
"Seahag", someone's special hairribbon  
to take the place of eyeglasses, and  
someone's special purchase of Calyx  
perfume. Here's to more such  
revelations, and to even more lessons  
learned from HGB!

Love, KP

George

Can we get together?

Saddam

I would love to, but Barbara will divorce  
me if I do

George

\*\*\*\*\*

Blonde Bombshells,

Faites l'amour à George et à Saddam

\*\*\*\*\*

Poochie:

What do you hear

When I kiss your ear?

Is it just a sweet smooch

A quick pucker, unclear

Or can you detect

What's within or above?

When the ring dissipates

It must be love

Sweetie of your dreams

\*\*\*\*\*

Egyptian River

Did we or didn't we?

Only we know!!!

Man of the world

\*\*\*\*\*

Dearest Helen of Troy:

If only you knew what you are putting me  
through

Forever at your call

Zeus

\*\*\*\*\*

Kuzy:

Different drummers

Different rhythms

But Jah is one

Gonna miss you

Big time

Brutus

Dear Suzie

My love for you is like a living tree

But I know I have to stand in line

I promise to show you ecstasy

If you'll be my Valentine

M.S.

\*\*\*\*\*

To my bun:

"Be my Valentine"

Yer bun!

\*\*\*\*\*

To my friend the pseudo-feminist  
and quasi intellectual

Happy Valentine's day

From a future housewife.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mama Z:

Back of your vest

Black felt hat

You never loved a man

When he had a shotgun

I just love

To see through your eyes

To understand

Just who I am

Crazy Person Rockin'

\*\*\*\*\*

To O.K.,

Can I ring your bell?

And if I do will you open the door  
and let me come in?

Freak out

\*\*\*\*\*

Jim, Rich and Arnie

It's been nice

Getting to know you



And Dweebert In our cozy Four by four box	Anonymous *****	*****
Bring home the Cup	Zino	Anonymous
Jordo *****	Promise us you'll always wear polka dots, you tutorial stud.	Without your tea, my B's would be C's Without your mess, my address would be less. Without your spread my bed would be dead. Happy Valentine's Day!
Poochie:	The Gang *****	Anonymous *****
My little sweetie I remember black sweaters And pink carnations And I love your poems	Nefertiti was your Queen Let me be your king	Marteau
Thundercat *****	D.	Tu me plais très tout Fais-moi mal.
Toby	Miss Julie Godin Miss Julie Godin my thought of the season is Julie Godin	Un clou *****
You are cute But the reserve materials You took out on your New student I.D. are overdue	Whether swinging or swaying or Badminton playing I sigh for her daily miss Julie Godin	A.J.H.
The Library Staff *****	Anonymous	When you get up top from down under and get on top The question will pop
To Sal,	Helen	ABLE *****
You are a crypto feminist admirer and you know it	Roses are Red Athens is where its At, I'll be there in August Now that you've dumped the Rat.	André B.
S.H.'s *****	Anonymous *****	Tes souliers, tes lunettes, un bas, ton fouet sont à consigne Berri-Montigny.
To Joseph Varga,	Brian Fell	Fifi Lebel *****
If you bully me around any longer, I'm going to have to make you the object of my disciplinary measures! *****	Why worry about penetrative sex when your last name is the first four letters of another form of carnal knowledge. *****	Dearest warm and fuzzy
Ode to Madison	Pixie,	143, 143, 143 !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Roses are red, Cat chow boxes are blue... I love your cold wet nose and your kitten toes. I'd like to be like you! You sleep all day and at night you play. You're a true schmoo all the way!	Bonjour à ta maîtresse.  Les deux B.  P.S. En passant, as-tu maigri?	Although I know I can never take the place of you Li'l I'll sniff you forever. Love your Akbar



your slice  
your trip  
your crash  
your lips.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Marty,

It's been three weeks  
Since you pecked at my cheek,  
I have no piano  
But do me and I'll sing soprano

S.

Love is alive with liver....

Michelle M.

Never so alone as when I'm with you  
I'll wait to pick up the pieces  
when he's had enough  
still waiting...

Long Fuse  
\*\*\*\*\*

Bush woman,

I know my Rider  
When she's in the Rider Seat  
The way you steer that wheel  
Babe  
I'm gonna fall right on the Street

Strawberry H. Man  
\*\*\*\*\*

V.F.

It's now or never  
so love me now!

Creamy Caramel  
\*\*\*\*\*

Vincent

The day you sang  
me French songs  
I lost control  
please save me.

The girl with a name  
\*\*\*\*\*

Is Nikki still there? Tell him to go home.

The Sadist  
\*\*\*\*\*

To the two hot blondes in LLB IV

Happy Valentine's Day

Love, Abe D. Hebe  
\*\*\*\*\*

Laurence

Please do not ignore me any more. I  
worship the ground you walk on. Just say  
yes!

Your non-secret admirer!!!  
\*\*\*\*\*

George

You have  
A great slapshot  
But you can't field  
For beans

Happy Valentine's

Jordo.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Bob l'étoile

Ta lueur illumine tout mon firmament.

Ton marteau  
\*\*\*\*\*

Naomi

Tes dents m'inspirent  
Tes lèvres aussi

Your Dentist  
\*\*\*\*\*

To P.

Roses are beautiful

Violets just so-so.  
I think that you are  
Super-nifty - coolioso!

xo-xo, P.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear George,

I long to see your smiling face  
And plant a wet one on your lips  
Especially now that I can see  
You really do have hips

Your Secret Love

Mes chers fifs,

Vous êtes la quintessence  
le distillat de tout ce que j'aime!

Ti-Lap  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Neil

You think you're so nifty  
And wise to be thrifty  
But with that Blue Cardigan thing  
You look like you're fifty

Andrea  
\*\*\*\*\*

Miriam

Where are words when needed?  
make themselves hard to choose  
wouldn't have a date with the blues  
if I could only find the words  
twist up in my mouth  
choking me  
I lov...

L.P.  
\*\*\*\*\*

For «The Grump»'s (hopefully soon to  
be past!) companion

And if the branches hit the pane  
And poplars trembling quiver,  
It is because your beauty's fame  
Makes all God's creatures shiver.



And if the starshine lights the lake  
illuminating,  
It is to soothe my lost soul's pain  
And all my body's aching

And if the dark clouds disappear  
And forth the moon comes shining,  
It is because your steps I hear  
And know you'll be my darling.

Lovingly (and lustfully!) yours,  
The owner of «Alex and company»

P.S. I want you! (to be my valentine that  
is...).

To my civilian freak

Lucie's fridays at Sadie's are not the  
same since you've been gone.

880738  
\*\*\*\*\*

Moothead

Taming Mount Maim  
Is Mere Kids' Play to Me,

Two Hundred Helens  
Are Said to Agree

Taming a Tiger -  
Now There's a Challenge Indeed.

Is This a Death Wish  
or a Desire to Bleed?

Claw Me Sometime, He-Man.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Hankster

You're as sexy as Kevin Costner  
As demure as Fred Astaire  
Shorter than Danny de Vito  
But Oh, so debonaire

Alicia  
\*\*\*\*\*

Andy

It's good to know you're always loyal to  
our 7:00 rendez-vous.  
-Alf

Colleen M. O'B:

Ride with me  
till your resistance is gone  
I am the outlaw  
not a white stallion  
but a black beast  
throbbing, roaring  
lose ourselves in our desires.

Hog-man

Toi qui parles au plancher  
Ne t'en fais pas  
Tout va se replacer  
Suis les traces de ton law partner  
Et ton avenir sera assuré  
\*\*\*\*\*

Jeff

I WANDA what you're doing on  
Valentine's Day  
I'll be the buffet at Chez Parée  
But if you really want to have some kicks  
Meet me naked, I'll be swimming at  
Nicks.

Love, Bubbles.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Querida Papa Caliente:

Por el dia, piensa en ti  
Por la noche, sueño en ti  
Por el momento, espero enti  
Que venga ya el avion para Mexico  
Que yo pueda vivir en ti  
Dia, noche, en cada momento.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Too much, too little, too late.  
Happy Valentine's Day.

Tacola  
\*\*\*\*\*

Mathieu S.,

Tu es beau, tu es fin, je t'aime.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Ricky

Now that you're taken  
My life has been shaken  
A man of your size  
Would surely have opened my eyes

Forever in mourning  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Auri,

Shalom, our «Lev» belongs to you.

The debating team from the Smokers'  
lounge  
Señor Fabès (Not):

The sight of your face  
The elder at council  
Reminds me of Biondi  
Another bald pate

You pump me up  
I love your way  
My hairless pectorials  
Are here to stay

Brutus  
\*\*\*\*\*

For the Winnipeg brown-nugget:

I love you sweet-T!!!  
\*\*\*\*\*

Lisa S.

I want you to release me!!!  
\*\*\*\*\*

Don't worry be happy (I know it's a line).  
Life is short  
God is dead  
and George Bush is alive.  
Spontaneous dancing is the answer.  
Happy Valentine's Day.

S.H.  
\*\*\*\*\*



The final tidbits of love...

To Julie G., Marie L., Pat K., Catherine M. and all the rest of the L.S.A. women:

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Happy Valentine's Day  
From me to you

The Prez  
\*\*\*\*\*

K.P.

This Valentine's Day  
I'll treat you the right way  
Roses, Milos + an all nighter.  
\*\*\*\*\*

You bring me flowers every day of my  
life,  
You bring me, baby, from the worry  
and the strife...

Meet me at the P.D.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Leona, you preside over my heart...

Anonymous.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Ode to Mr. Johnson (Again):

Our beloved black stallion  
Your haunting presence is  
in our every thought.  
Ooh! What sweet pleasure  
to be conquered by your  
mighty battletool.

Lustful-in-law  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Estelle «A valentines threat»

You may have won at thumb wrestling.  
The next match is in the mud!!!

Dear C.A.

With words that are just «so»  
I want to let you know  
That from sunrise to sunset  
On one thing you can bet  
I.C.R.Y.A.B.I.S.L.Y.A.

G.  
\*\*\*\*\*

There once was a woman from Deep  
River  
Whose beauty caused me to shiver.  
When finally we date  
It seemed we were fated  
To be forever united by ecstatic quivers.  
Joyeuse St-Valentin aux Fifs pour la  
gaieté que vous nous apportez

La 1/2 de la chambre 1008 xxx  
\*\*\*\*\*

Marie,

Dans l'attente d'un éventuel pow-wow  
avec toi, je fume le calumet du désir en  
ton honneur...

Ton Spaghetti  
\*\*\*\*\*

Marie L.

Donne-moi ton numéro afin que je puisse  
crier bingo.

Lasagne  
\*\*\*\*\*

Lucie P.

Par la porte avant, par la porte arrière,  
comment vais-je entrer dans ta demeure?

Le Fife  
\*\*\*\*\*

La Godin

Imprégnés de souvenirs impérissables,  
nous aimerions que tu continues à courir  
après nos moineaux à tout jamais!

Le fif, le mini-fif, l'Helvétie et banlieue.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Susan A:

Your decadence is something to behold.

-from your little tomato.

LESSONS FROM OKA  
FORGING A BETTER RELATIONSHIP  
-WED, FEB 13, 1991 AT OCA  
A NATIVE CONFERENCE

MLJ ALUMNI LECTURE  
FEB 19TH AT 7:30 P.M.  
GUEST SPEAKER:  
MADAME JUSTICE BERGLEY McLACHLIN  
TOPIC:  
THE DEMYSTIFICATION OF THE  
JUDICIARY

May your Valentine's day  
be infinitely better  
than your Valentine. If  
not, then we're very,  
very sorry. Better luck  
and love next year.